

GOD'S WAY OF WORKING

The mightiest forces in the universe are the stillest. Destruction ever crashes on its way like the express which tears through the little wayside station. The roar of the autumn sea! The vehemence of the hurricane hurtling through the forest! The crackling of the devouring fire! The thunder, the earthquake, the volcano! But who can hear the day break?—or detect the footfall of the spring stepping through the woods, scattering flowers? Who thinks of listening to the pulse of the law of gravitation, or the thud of the forces that redden the grape, golden the corn, and cover the peaches with their delicate bloom?

Stand on an eminence and watch the effect of a long summer day on an English landscape. There is no sound but the far-away bleat of the sheep, the low of the cattle, or the lazy murmur of the bee, by which the effect of the silence is rendered still more intense. Nature seems to be asleep under some drowsy spell of slumber. The hours move slowly, as if loathe to leave their merry dance in the woodland glade. But all the while, as you lie in a delightful reverie, you are aware that mighty chemical processes are at work, by which the juices of the earth and the elements of the air, the dew and the sunshine, are being elaborated for the sustenance of man.

So God works in the hearts He loves. He does not strive, nor cry, nor cause His voice to be heard in the streets of the inner city. It is sometimes difficult to detect His working, and impossible to say, Lo here! or Lo there! His touch is so gentle; His voice so still and small; His breath so zephyr-like. When He is most at work within we think that we are making no progress, and even that we are going back. Comparing the experiences of some others with our own, we are inclined to imagine that we have not been the subjects of His Spirit's work; or that His operations have come to a standstill because there is nothing sensible to record. The presence of the ozone in the air can only be detected by the most delicate tests, a faint color on a piece of litmus paper—that is all. And the presence of God in the soul is only apprehended when the bloom of perfect health becomes apparent as its result.—F. B. Meyer.

NEVER OFF DUTY!

"Why do you stand in such an unbecoming position?" the Duke of Wellington once asked an officer caught slouching in uniform.

"I am off duty, sir," the man replied.

Then the Duke cautioned, "A British officer is never off duty. Resume your military position."

Likewise a Christian is always "on duty"—a photograph for Christ.

EARLY HOURS WITH GOD

I want to bear my testimony to the ineffable sweetness and sacredness of the early hours of communion with the Lord. How they detach the soul from the grip and pull of mere earthly things! How they maintain in the soul the supremacy of the spiritual, and how they enrich the secret springs of the soul's life: those times in God's presence.—Dr. Charles Inwood.

THINK ON THESE THINGS:

By F. Lincicome

The carnal mind is the Christian's worst enemy and the devil's best friend. It disturbs our spiritual peace, weakens our faith, reduces our influence, spoils our job, beclouds our vision of heaven, cheapens the estimation of our neighbors, keeps us from praying and studying the Bible. It makes us selfish, sarcastic, easily offended, angry and unforgiving, resentful and deceitful. The carnal mind is Satan's fifth column ally within the heart and mind, or human nature, of all believers who know only the new birth. This "mind" or "the sin which doth so easily beset us" (upsets and

MY HEART IS FIXED ON GOD

Lon R. Woodrum

I do not seek the world's applause,

Or seek an honored place;

I bow to God's eternal laws,

Before the throne of grace.

I strive to find the footprints where

The Son of Man has trod.

Upon His way my feet would fare—

My heart is fixed on God!

I know that hypocrites will rise

And speak in heaven's name;

The Pharisees will live their lies

And put the Christ to shame!

Though in my soul the wounds be wide

When bad men pose as good

I will not halt or turn aside—

My heart is fixed on God!

I know the road to heaven's gate

Was never strewn with flowers.

I know the burdens will be great,

And there'll be lonely hours.

Sometimes my friends will turn from me;

And great shall be my loss!

But in my heart a faith shall be

For I shall keep the cross!

I do not know what fate has stored

For me, of rain or shine;

I only know on Christ my Lord

I'll stake this life of mine!

I cannot tell what storms may wrack

The upward, homeward road;

I only know I'll not turn back—

My heart is fixed on God!

—Exchange.

offsets us too) is also called hatred, envy, jealousy, covetousness, pride, and unbelief.

What is carnality? Carnality is that inherited principle born within us. It is that infernal off-spring that is in league with hell. Carnality is the base and foundation of every crime in the catalogue. Carnality is enmity against God, and is not subject to the will or law of God. Carnality is the Delilah of our hearts, that which would rob us of our power, passion, and influence. Carnality is the Judas of our hearts, that which would sell us out for a little of the world's foam, fun, and nonsense.

Carnality is the Achan of our hearts which would impede our progress toward the heavenly shores and also the development of our own heart life. Carnality is the Ananias and Sapphira that would tempt us to hold back

GLENDON KIERSTEAD WRITES FROM BETHANY

Dear Highway Readers,

Greetings in the name of Jesus Christ. It has been over four months since I arrived here and this is my first letter.

I would like to thank all of you who have helped in making my return to Canada possible. Also for the very warm welcome you extended to me from the time I landed in Montreal.

I have received some gifts to help in the furnishing of my room, and also some money has been sent on my school account. I would just like to thank you from the depth of my heart. The many Christmas cards and gifts I have received have not only been welcome but they made me feel at home.

As this is the first time I have really left home, many may wonder how I am making out. I am glad to be able to say that I am making out wonderful. There are the hard days of course, but with God's help I am doing my best and I find Him very near.

Now about what I think of Bethany. This is a question that many have asked me. I think that it is just great to be here; both the faculty and students have been very good to me. They made me feel right at home the first day. I enjoy every day at school and out of school. On a whole the school is much better than I expected it to be (that is, the buildings, the food served, etc.)

What a great opportunity we as young people have in attending such a school. Here, God is placed at the head of all and everything else next. I praise God who led me here and whom I believe will help me in all I do.

Yours for Souls,

GLENDON F. D. KIERSTEAD.

PULLMAN CAR SCENE

Two business men were arrested by the conduct of a young boy who boarded the train. His parents had booked his berth, said goodbye, and left him. He was evidently going away to school and was probably in a sleeping car for the first time.

The "Sunday School Times", reporting the incident, states that after the porter had made up his berth the boy opened his suitcase and took out a Bible, sitting on the edge of his berth and reading from it. So many eyes were fastened on him that it could be seen he was embarrassed, but closing the book he knelt beside his berth in prayer before climbing in.

One of the business men remarked it was a long time since he had seen anything like that and admitted that he had drifted from his praying mother's teaching and would like to get back. Both business men later came to Christ, and that boy who was not ashamed to kneel in prayer on the train has no need to be ashamed of the results of his action.

—The Broadcaster.

part of the price and make a fractional consecration. Keep the carnal mind and we live with sin and rebellion, with danger, with disorder, destruction, and death within our hearts. In this state, are we really ready to die? Yea, are we even prepared to live for Him?